

Mongrel's Mumblin' Min Named R.V.C. Warden—Co-eds Pixilated (STORY, PAGE 8)

WETHER  
Raining cats and mongrels.

Mongrel Daily

SALE  
Wear 'em till they stand up! (Synx.)

R.S.V.P. RAIDERS INVADE CRASHTONA HALL

Bill Gentleman Appointed Dean

police repulsed with casualties

William Gentleman, for umpteenth years chief custodian of the Arts Building, has been appointed Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science, it was announced in a statement to the Mongrel Daily last night. The statement was issued at promptly 9:56 1/4 o'clock last night after a four day session of the Mongrel Stork Club, official ruling body of the University. The meeting according to the statement was featured by a hot debate and at one time it appeared as if strongarm methods would be used to solve the question.

The reason for the debate was explained by the fact that nearly half of the members favoured the appointment of Harry Shakespeare Barton. Supporters of Barton played a masterly political stroke when they announced that such an appointment would result in a general strike in the Arts building as Arts student would refuse to work under an appointee who had been tainted by the atmosphere of the law building. Supporters of Barton then indignantly proclaimed Mr. Gentleman would be equally inacceptable as he had served for some time in the Engineering Building.

Gentleman in Triumphant Blast. Someone suggested that Joe should be appointed. It was finally decided to line the three contestants up against a wall and to appoint whichever could whistle the best. Joe and Harry began with feeble blasts that barely could be heard at Guy Street, while Gentleman won the contest hands down. Considerable confusion resulted from his blast as workers as far west of Winnipeg thought it was closing time, and at 4:20 this morning they still had not been induced to return to work.

Bill Plans 4-Day Week. Bill Gentleman brings to the Arts Faculty a world of experience, a splendid Edinburgh accent, and a

BODY GETS MEDICO-LEGAL ADVICE

pinky dunn is kidnapped!!!!

kidnapped



Evidence of a closely integrated and deadly political machine showed itself last night when it was discovered that Pinky Dunn, freshly-crowned winner of the McGill baby contest was missing from his usual resting-place behind the Eight-Ball in the Union. Other occupants of the Union expressed grave concern, and N.M. (no-machine) McTea said that he was doing everything in his power to locate the missing hero.

The whisper was hissing around the Peel that R.O. (rustle-ver-own) Ferrywheel in rage and disappointment over his defeat as McGill's most beautiful baby (see cuts) had made off with the redoubtable Pinky and was deforming his beautiful profile in a dark alley by the simple expedient of rubbing it in the mud.

most voracious whistle. When interviewed at a late hour last night Bill appeared most happy about the appointment. He had aside his pipe long enough to assure Arts students of a new deal.

REVUE VISITS LONGUE POINTE

late flash



Pinky Dunn, Mongrel student who had been thought a victim of nefarious kidnappers, was found by police at a late hour last night, sweeping the floor of the Peel. Apparently a victim of amnesia, and obviously suffering from a bad case of opposiobosis of the hendiodactic strata, he at first refused to leave the place, proclaiming in demented tones that the police had no business interfering with his rights, but later he yielded to a tempting morsel of cheese, and followed the police car.

The police finally succeeded in getting Dunn to the mental hospital, but en route he strayed from his chase and was drawn to Martin's and the Ritz, adding further complications.

go on road



CENSORED

The 1940 edition of the Red and White Revue is definitely going on the road, according to announcement made to the Mongrel Daily last night, by the producer of the Revue.

At present an extended tour is planned. The first stop will be the Longue Pointe Asylum, and it is hinted that a few members of the staff and production will make an extended stay here. Also some of the script writers will stay with them to get the proper atmosphere for next year's show. Also listed on the tour are stops at St. Jean de Dieu, and St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary, and the Mongrel Medical Building.

Late Flash.

Long Point, March 18.—(Hydraulic Press)—(Special to the Mongrel)—800 Lunatics howled with delight in the asylum auditorium here tonight as they watched the performance of the Red and White Revue put on by students of Mongrel University. Two curious antics of the students met with a responsive chord in the heart of the inmates, as the convicts rolled in the aisles, delirious with laughter. The Revue which met with only a moderate success in its performances at Mongrel University, was hailed here at the asylum as an amazing success.

CENSORED



CENSORED

joint head



The NFCUS and the CSA disappeared last night from Canadian Campuses. From the ashes of the two organizations rises up a brand new organization, containing all the vices of the two old ones. The new organization for the time being is called Federated National Assembly of Canadian Students Councils and Affiliated Campus Interests Groups, or the FNACSCACIG. It was emphasized that this name is purely temporary in view of the fact that the National Executive feel that it is not expressive enough.

Grant H. MacDragnet, noted Montreal Medico-Legal expert, now studying theology, was named president of the FNACSCACIG. Great things are expected from this new organization under the capable leadership of MacDragnet, as he has had great experience in the past in student affairs, and has maintained his connections faithfully to the present time.

The creation of the new organization was hailed with great jubilation in authoritative sources here at Mongrel University, as it ends a lengthy controversy. One eminent campus politician, nephew-in-law to Grant H. MacDragnet, voiced his wholehearted sympathy and disapproval in no uncertain terms. "It's an excellent thing. This new organization should be able to stir up just about twice the controversy as the two old ones put together. However in spite of all controversy I will gladly sit on the fence." The nephew-in-law of MacDragnet gleefully ended his statement with the

(Continued on Page Four)

triumphant crashtonites rejoice, accuse r.s.v.p. of failure to answer

Two raids were carried out at Crashtona Hall last night, ending in complete rout and defeat for the Royal Surveillance Volunteer Police. After being carried out, the raiders were taken to the Royal Victims Hospital for observation.

By the light of the moonshine, the raiders sneaked up to the front door of the Hall and broke it down. Inside they were horrified to find a dead silence hanging in the air. This repulsed them momentarily, and they retired to the Mongrel Union for tactical counsels.

Open Attack. Returning they opened up the attack by throwing a couple of stray lances through the windows. The defenders, awake by this time, retaliated with a lion that Marned out the door throwing the attackers back in confusion. When the defenders' commandant, however, was so incautious as to look out the window, he was quickly lassoed and pushed into a waiting gunnysack.

The invaders advanced to the attack once again and, climbing the lampposts in front of the building, threw confetti in through the ventilators. This got in the defenders' hair, so they combed the hall for an inspiration to repel the Police. The inspiration was discovered in the refrigerator with seven pint Molson's and the doors were all opened. The draft blew the Police into a snowbank, from whence they were taken by the sanitation department and handed in to the Lost and Found department. An old lady picked them up next day when she mistook them for her lost overshoes.

The triumphant inmates of Crashtona Asylum announced after the fracas that Campus Sophomores Association would henceforth be admitted openly to the building, as the battle had definitely proved their ability to withstand superior insults.

In a statement to the Mongrel Daily, the Executive of Crashtona accused the R.S.V.P. of being a front for the subversive Cynical Students Association. Said they, "We will support the CSA against the CSA any day they want to question us."

CENSORED

noos of all nashuns

HEADS ARTS AND SCIENCE  
Appointment Follows  
Stork Session  
Long and Noisy  
Cycle of Human Sole—or, Jollyfield to SourRuss



CENSORED



1937



1938



1940

noos of clubs



FLUSH OVERSET FLUSH FLESH FISH FSH FH F.  
Canadian Campus this year all tummy can various overnight mushroom groups, grades c s a n u f u of all sizes, surplus crop of shelved cans expected; labels called mere false fronts; some anti british from somewhere in Europe, is claim; inert acids corrode from within;  
LATE FL... SH: cans opened—all sour grapes of wrath.



# Alon Grel Daily

BOLDEST COLL-ITCH RAG

NAMPORTOO

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

Canadian Student Assembly

(IS CLAIM)

OUR MOTTO

Every dog has his day, but the dog that has his tail cut off has a weak end.

Published in the hell pot whenever Mr. Censor takes a night off.

MONGREL NUISANCE DAILIES ....

COPY-BOY-IN-CHIEF

JACQUELINE SAPLING ....

Managing Copy-Boy

PETER HOLDS WOMEN NEWS COPY-BOY

ABNORM MARDON .. Sports Copy-Boy

FUMBLING FINNY ....

Advertising Copy-Boy

ASSOCIATE COPY-BOYS

Feature Copy-Gal..... Mumbling Minnie

Cut Copy-Boy..... Cynthia Segull

Exchange Copy-Boy..... Callin' Cupid

Sports Feature Boy..... Lil' Billy Bairns

Women's Copy-Gal..... Tooth Achin's

Women's Sports Gal..... Willie Blockhead

Music Copy-Boy..... Robert Back Itch

Drama Copy-Boy..... The Heck with Maurice

NEWS

Charriot Blossom-meadow.....

Shan't Done Rong

Ixy Abel?..... Charles By Rimsky Korsikov

Blowes Noseph..... Mug Muscibound

Sob Bencer..... Blyd Sagger

Mean Whirling..... And Gabbie

M. M. Mouldy

SPORTS

Neil Patson, Eleanor P. Speedbug, Vary,

Flutter, Larry Nash, Malcolm N. Davies

(Editor Emeritus).

Mongrel, Examination-time in the future

Volume 40 Beers

Montreal, Monday, March 18, 1940

Vol. XXIX—

—No. 97

## Wagging Ye Mongrel's Tale



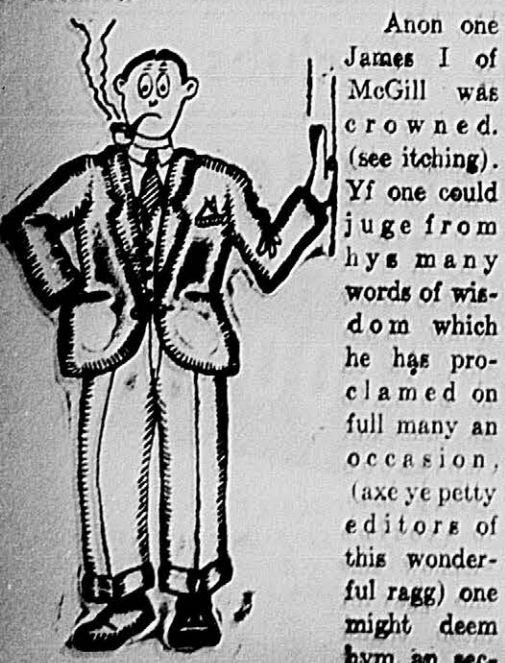
Whereas yn divers tymes and yn dyvers places dving thys yr of grace we have bin ast to xplane ovr police, we begg yovr umbl pardon and begg to xplane in detaile.

Yn ye first place, regard us plying ovr stylus in ye late ovr of ye night before agoyng to

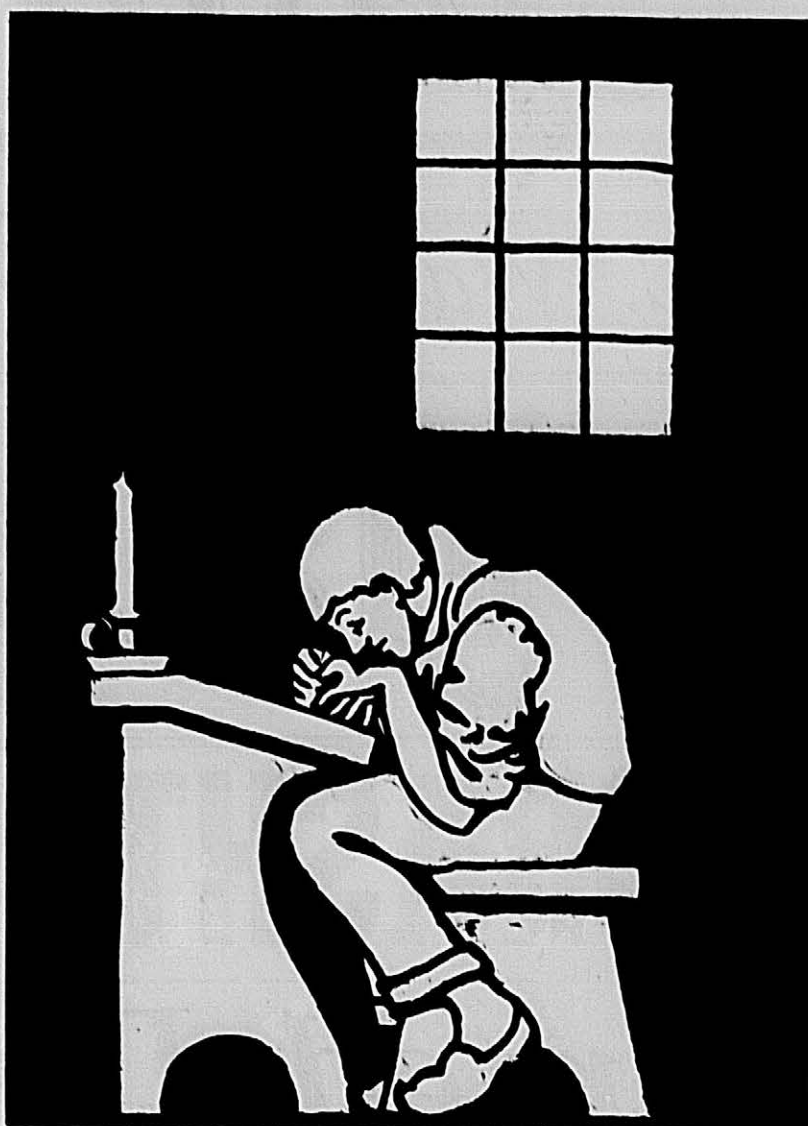
Ye key to ye editorial police we prynte above for to gyde ovr readeres 4.

Members of ye Germa-Aryo-Allamish race have byn trying to singe ovr loyal etc. army's beard thys yr with booms of uaried type oft yclept diversly stynte, rottenamnegge, and hamberchesgarten in warr yclept bleetzkreeg.

Thys bleetzkreeg has strycken ovr campys by storme too. One learned professor, yclept hottare, did, whilst ye autumnal breezes wafted ye fair city of Mongrel, astound alla and sundry by



## At Work With Ye Stylus



Hic Stylus W.N.T.

Contrary to ye desires of certain other Mongrel raggs, we expect, and rightly expect, that he will not suffer ye fate of Rustle an Jollyfield.

Caesar dixit omis gallia in tres partes divisa est. vide tabulam.

Other bleetzkreegs which caused ancient and honourable Mongrel many an attack of neurosis anno domini MNK4—dammit, 1940—may be summed up as folloys:

Withdrawle of certain nuthouses from Canned Society of Apemeat and No Fun Cant Unseat Secytres, reported by Cant Use Newssentbecausestynx.

Resignation of George See MonDragnet from MonGrel—see above—"Official Organ of Canned Society of Apemeat (is claim)".

Etc. etc. dehinc post hoc ergo propter hoc editor looks lyke thys. (see below).



## Democracyinaction

Election day is very near at hand, The day of gay deceit and sly decoy! And politician-fathers, through our land Are busy buttering the hoi polloi.

No finer men can anywhere be met, These men whose promises and words enthrall! They only seek the prestige they will get, And not their paltry salaries at all.

Though vast the monies on their campaign spent, Which far exceed the pittance they draw— They scorn the difference, for they are bent Not on base gain, but lofty Ottawa.

And in their pillared seats of scarlet plush They seek the welfare of constituents; But as for farming contracts... why, they blush

in virtue—a sure sign of innocence! And those who say all Offices of State With friends, in-laws, and relatives are full, Of these our chosen few,—prevaricate: There's no such thing as Parliamentary pull!

For freedom, rights of men, and honesty Our brave and glorious fathers shed their blood: And now, our "fathers", meek in modesty, Still fight on... at their task of slinging mud!

Least overgoverned our happy country be Nine little legislatures help it out: So graft has lots of opportunity To snuffle in pork-barrels with its snout!

Provincial Legislatures, then, are such That orators, when they have shot their bolts Don't seem to have accomplished very much; Which means they boast a high percent of dolts.

And just as cream will rise up to the top, So too, all scum will likewise do the same!

Thus, up the doliest of dolls will pop Until he reach the highest heights of fame.

As Premier, with his fellow-kites, may he Pray on the fat federal relief cheque; Which, if in its coming slow should be, He saves his name by giving Ottawa heck.

A thousand cries are at his carrion-call; "Autonomy", "reform", "conserption", or He needn't bother with a cry at all, But roast the government which went before.

His is the fine position; all below Can never fix upon him any blame: "It is our dashed Prime Minister, you know" He says,—and evidently knows no shame.

His proud provincial power he sways,—which threat He dangles o'er the heads of party chiefs; Who fawn before him, or increase the Debt In aiding his wild whims or budget griefs.

He forms commissions to investigate, Diverting from his pals the public eye— The previous government; they instigate Close probes,—not bothering to clean their sty!

So party leaders, having bowed and scraped Before the Premiers, now primp and prune And, once their scheming policies are shaped, Of promises their limit is the moon.

'Bout our war effort nasty views are aired: That issue should by now be a dead-letter: But if war caught one party unprepared That doesn't say the other could do better.

The old True Blues applaud the finances Squandered upon the effort—or, abuse, Like "dollar-a-year" men's small "allowances" And patriotism always the excuse!

Old fogies still lare wont to point and roar "Seditionist!"—who scorns their jingo-song; Because in times of crisis, times of war, They feel the government can do no wrong!

This is the government we now elect Yet for us should be something better than From several shady candidates 'tselect Our choice—not "platform", but the "man"!

And once again we'll hear the same old words: "Our fathers voted thus, and so will we", And hear the squawks of predatory birds Anticipating, cackling in glee.

Some vote, though no darned party suits their views; Some vote for spite; and some for profit may; Most vote because there's nothing much to lose, The promises won't be kept anyway.

The taxes won't diminish, that is sure: Each fiscal year will see an increased debt; But though honest Democracy's so poor, We still don't want a good Dictator yet!

We must elect a person by his voice, Persuasion, promises, or just his looks; But sad it is to find our sacred choice Is just a blind decision 'twixt two, er, gentle-men.

—MULLIGAN.

If love is blind, And lovers can't see... Then why doesn't somebody, Ever love me?

—Sheaf.

NEW DISEASES.

"How 'bout a kiss?"

"Nope, I got scruples."

"B' okeh. I've been vaccinated."

—Western Gazette.

DE UDDER HALF.

Brenda—Whas de madder, Cobina?

Cobina—Aw, de spaghetti's too stringy.

Brenda—Whydoncha try it wid your veil off.

—Western Gazette.

Susie: I weigh 110 pounds without any clothes on.

Jack: Aw, you can never tell about those drugstore scales.

—Daily Athenaeum.

## Application (Blank)

Some of the class of R. V. C. '40 will be here Next year. And others will have said "Farewell, Alma Mater!" And although it will honestly just about KILL Me, to leave McGill, Still, I think I'll be happier if I turn out to be one of the latter. Ah, the class of '40! Here we come, learned and capable and just a-rarin' to be self-supporting. Sing hey for the Future, sing hey, sing hey! For a part-time job with full-time pay! For a dear little girl with a real B.A. (To say nothing of S.A. There's a lot to be said for S.A. Didn't it get us all through in our French Oral?) Now we're all going to earn our own little living—but not for too long— No, don't get us wrong— Matrimony is a state with which we emphatically have no quarrel! Bless our hearts, momma and poppa are going to let us go right out among the mob, And FIND A JOB!! And we're going to make heaps and heaps of money, And dress from head to foot in silver fox, and buy a poodle, (a honey), And buy Mother a dozen diamond rings and get Daddy a '41 Cadillac with gadgets and a radio and everything, and take it from us, Life is going to super-super-sunny!

NOT, of course, that we'll demand exorbitant pay! We just want to be paid what we're worth, that's only fair. Personally, I'd like a sort of artistic job. (I have rather a flair For carving soap.) Something that lasts from ten a.m. to four, Something that's not easy enough to become a bore, But still is easy enough so that I can rest my brain, Oh, yes, and my imagination must have scope. It wouldn't cause me any great pain If there were a few young millionaires near at hand. Perhaps I could find a sweet old lady who is looking for a gay young girl to accompany her on a trip to Samarkand. Ah, here we come, here we come! R. V. C. '40, ready, willing and able to make things hum!

## HOW JOE COLLEGE became A GENTLEMAN

After the show... he took her for a snack to "THE BUTTERY." Now he has dates to burn!

Distinctive Berkeley's always a compliment to a lady.

THE BERKELEY HOTEL

1188 Sherbrooke St. W.

Employers are certain to consider us absolute TREATS— ("We have folk-dancing, Latin, and the life of Keats!") Wage-payers will throw up their hats and cut delighted capers— (Archery, Plato, and "Pickwick Papers!") Business-magnates and such-like we shall positively STUN, When we look them straight in the eye, And cry, "Nine to three to three to one!" (I hope they don't ask us to explain it! That would subdue us, just a fraction.) But ask us anything you want About the Triple Entente, Or Reflex Action! Who could resist such knowledge as ours? ("The Ode to a Skylark, and Parliament's Powers!") Sing hey for the Future, sing hey, sing hey— (And a slightly less hearty "hey" for the beginning of May)— Sing hey for the Future, when with our careers we will grapple, And now I think I shall stop singing hey for a few minutes and go and polish an apple.

ISOBEL KNEELAND.

A fat lady stepped on the scales not knowing they were out of order and put in her penny. The needle went up to 75 pounds, and stopped.

An inebriated gentleman, who was watching intently, staggered. "My gosh!" he said, "she's hollow."

—Gateway.

Doug—We certainly had a big time last night for ten cents.

Tess—I'll say! I wonder how little brother spent it.

—Gateway.

YOUR NOTES, ESSAYS AND THESIS

TYPED

at SPECIAL RATES by expert operators. Enquiries invited.

GERTRUDE DOYLE

Commissioner of Superior Court

Mezzanine Floor

Mount Royal Hotel

PL. 7777 or PL. 6767

CORONA

Portable Typewriters

PRICED FROM

\$39.50

Complete With Case.

Chemical, Engineering,

Mathematical, etc., Key-

boards at no extra cost.

Illustrated Folders on Request.

Wm. M. HALL & Co. Reg'd.

302 Notre Dame W. MA. 1295

\$1.00 will send 300 Sweet Caps or 1 lb. Old Virginia pipe tobacco to Canadians serving in United Kingdom and France only. Address—"Sweet Caps", P.O. Box 9000, Montreal, Que.

"I was the key man of the regiment." "Why, did you supply the Sweet Caps?"

**SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES**

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."

**BE SURE TO ASK Gurd's "Dry"!**

At The Union! At The Stadium! And Everywhere!

Gurd's Beverages have been "University" favorites for over 70 years

**MCGILL UNIVERSITY CONTINGENT**  
(148th BATTALION, C.E.F.)

**C. O. T. C.**

CONTINGENT ORDERS, PART I, Nos. 41-46

By: Major J. M. Morris, M.C., V.D., A/Officer Commanding

**MONTREAL, FRIDAY, 15th MARCH, 1940**

**41. DUTIES:**  
Orderly Officer for week commencing 17th March, 1940: 2nd Lieut. J. P. Lunderville. Next for duty, 2nd Lieut. G. B. Knox. Orderly Sergeants for week commencing 17th March, 1940: Afternoons, Corp. J. M. Skelton; Evenings, Sergt. B. J. Finestone. Next for duty: Afternoons, Corp. W. A. Wilkinson; Evenings, Sergt. F. S. Urquhart. Company Orderly Sergeants will report to Contingent Orderly Sergeant at the Orderly Room 15 minutes before Parade to collect Attendance Cards and Parade States. These must be returned to the Orderly Room immediately after roll-call.

**42. MUSTER PARADE:**  
Muster Parade will be held at 1715 hrs. on Wednesday, 20th March, 1940, in McGill C.O.T.C. Armoury, Pine Avenue West. The Commanding Officer wishes to express appreciation for the loyalty of all ranks for the way they have attended Parades and for the enthusiasm shown since the outbreak of war. He feels confident that all Members of the Contingent will bring the first phase of their training to a fitting climax by attending the Parade, since the absence of even one Member may mean a considerable monetary deduction from the available funds of the Contingent.

**43. ANNUAL INSPECTION:**  
Reference to Notice in Contingent Orders, Part I, Nos. 34-38. Annual Inspection will be held on Monday, 1st April, 1940. Further details will be published later.

**44. AUDIT BOARD:**  
A Board composed as hereunder will assemble at such time and place as may be designated by the President for the purpose of auditing Contingent Funds and reporting thereon to the Commanding Officer: President, Major D. B. Lyon; Members, Capt. E. E. Massey, Lieut. F. E. Wigle.

**45. BOARDS OF OFFICERS, PROMOTION EXAMINATIONS, OFFICERS, N.F.A.M.:**  
Changes are to be noted as hereunder in the composition of the Boards of Officers for Promotion Examinations, Officers, N.F.A.M., 18th and 17th March, 1940: Centre No. 3, Engineering Building, McGill University: Capt. W. L. Tomkins replaces Capt. S. H. Dobell. Centre No. 1, Biological Building, McGill University: Major D. B. Lyon replaces Major H. J. Inns.

**46. SIGNATURES ON PAY SHEETS:**  
All Members of the Contingent are requested to sign pay sheets on leaving the Examination Centres on March 19th and 17th. Officers will be stationed at exits to the Centres. All ranks are requested not to leave the Buildings without signing.

**E. de L. GREENWOOD,**  
Major and Adjutant.

**IT'S THE CATS**

**SIGN FOR YOUR 1940 ANNUAL NOW!**

**IT'S THE CATS**

**SIGN FOR YOUR 1940 ANNUAL NOW!**



## Blooe Barkingpun Says MonGrel Senior Hockeyists Wuz Gypped

## Boit Fright Announces Champeenship Bout, See?

## Mongrel Aces...

**MASONIC CLUB**  
The final meeting of the McGill University Masonic Club for the Session will be held in the Grill Room of the Union on Tuesday, March 19, from 8 to 9 p.m. Speaker, Dr. Boyd Campbell. "The foundations of Canada's paper industry." Business meeting and election of officers.

CENSORED

thki thchool  
by thwinton

## Blooze to Meet Foois In New Pool

Today ve vill talk about thking. Thking ith a vunderful thport, except that thkiithoht more than hortheth. Now, ven de mud ith thtaring to flow in the gutterth, it ith de time to beware. Beware of thoft thoulderth, beware of de mud, and beware of thking. Beware. That ith vot I alwayth thay.

It was announced late last night that Boit Fright, MonGrel University pugilistic instructor had arranged a match between Romas Blooze, ace MonGrel pugilist, and Boe Foois, heavy-weight titlist of the universe. When interviewed, Boit Fright stated that it was the finest promotion of his career. "It was de biggest deal I put over," said Boit Fright. "At foist dey was scared of meetin' my protegee, but I convinced dem he ain't as tough as he is cracks up to be."



Remarkable portrait of Bread and Porridge Boore, ace MonGrel skiers, snapped recently at a gluhwein party. When interviewed, the brothers stated, "Goo, goo."

## ASS OF '40

### ELMER O'TOOLE

MonGrel loses one of its outstanding athletes this year in the person of Elmer U. O'Toole. Before coming to MonGrel, O'Toole took a six year course in Dramatics and Household Science at Bassar.

While at Bassar he also played on the girls' football team. He starred on the backfield and became a proficient passer. In fact he made so many passes at Bassar that he was warned to either leave them alone or leave the college. He chose the latter, after receiving a scholarship to major in Cooking at U. Nottie Dame U. At the latter institution he continued on his merry way

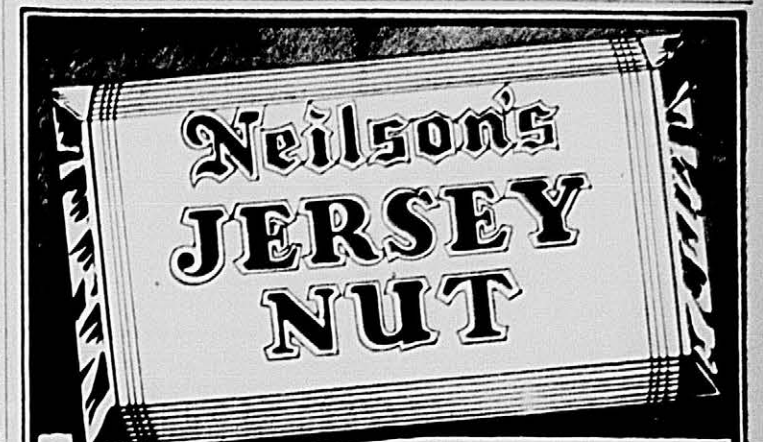
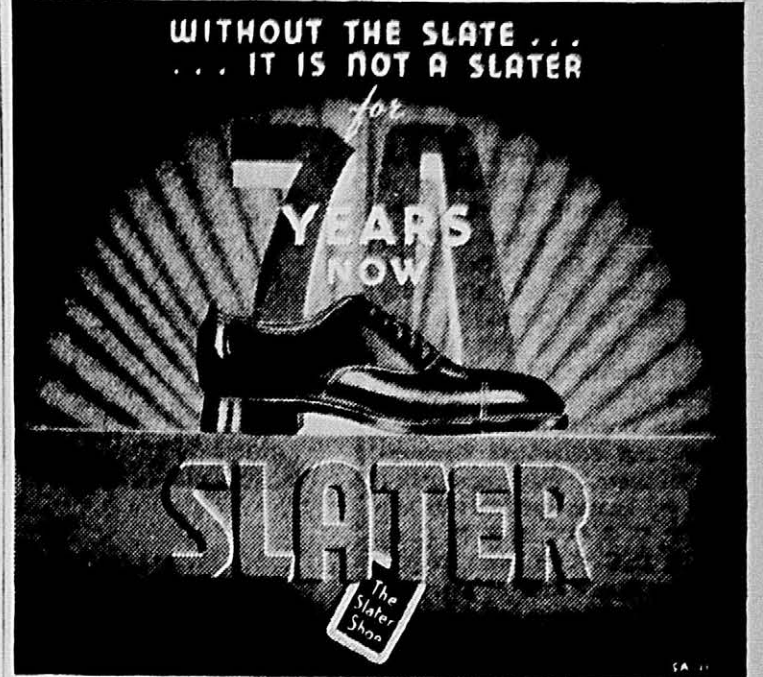
making passes on the backfield. He was warned that he would be castigated, but did not heed the warning.

After he was castigated, he came to MonGrel and got a job singing soprano in the Red and White Revue. He also played on the MonGrel football team and changed his style, becoming a pass receiver. He received passes from the team's leading ball-tosser, from the managers of various theatres and other places of amusement, and from the six leading chorus girls at the Chez Moritz.

This year O'Toole graduates with the degree of Bachelor of Applied Arts. He will be sorely missed, as he has been in the past.

## FLASH!!!

It was authoritatively reported late last night that the Bumston Trophy which was swiped from The MonGrel Onion was found in Hott House in Toronto. Fur further details see your daily rag.



## A double delight

FINEST ROASTED FILBERTS  
JERSEY MILK CHOCOLATE

Enjoy a bar daily

**Neilson's**

THE BEST MILK CHOCOLATE MADE

Surprise!

This life we live is not all plain sailing as a glance at our illustration will show. At every turn lurk bumps and unexpected problems—some of them financial.

This is to remind you that in such circumstances a talk with our local bank manager is often a wise course to pursue.

**THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA**

Now to ditheuth de ubergethuppl. De ubergethuppl ith a very difficult ting. Firht, put your feet on de thkiith. Dith ith very ethential. All thkiirth should do dith. Next put de thkiith on de ground. De beth thkiirth do dith.

Now croth de thkiith tho dat de right thki ith bethide de left thki, with de left toe fathing de right heel. Now bend de body tho dat de kneeth are parallel with de nothe. Dith ith known ath de off-geopophit pothithion. De beth thkiirth do dith.

Now bring de right pole forward between de thkiith. Ththick de pole firmly into de ground. Den leap over it. De beth thkiirth do dith. Next week I vill tell you how to do de gloththoffenglipt. Dith ith a very difficult ting which ith uthed to climb over fentheth and other obthacleth. De ththethof de thkiir dependth on hith reading my columnth. De beth thkiirth do dith. Tho long, folktheth.

Maizie: I was getting fond of Ed—until he got fresh and spoiled it. Daisie: Isn't it terrible how fast a man can undo everything?

—Gateway.

The doctor was questioning the nurse about her latest patient. "Have you kept a chart of his progress?" he asked. "No," said the nurse, "but I can show you my diary."

—Western Gazette.

Fashion Note: Bustles this year will be a stern necessity.

—Fordham Ram.

## SPURT NERTZES

**NERTZ TO HOCKEYISTS**  
Bug Pillmore would like all players to report for practice any time this afternoon at the New Mongrel Swimming Pool which is now frozen over.

### LOST

One Snorts Editor at the Daily Banquet, in the rush.

### ARCHERY

The Coed Archery and Knitting During English 10 Class will meet Sherbert Bon Coldmeat for lessons in archery.

### FIRTBIRL

All firtbirl players are asked to meet coach Bug Purr at the Peel for a practice session. Prizes will be awarded. Those under or on the table will be immediately eliminated from the race.

### MONGREL OUTDOOR CLUB

Pant Howspent has announced that the Mongrel Outdoor Club will hold a 263 mile tour and gluhwein party this week-end at his home. The tour will be held under the good graces of Pack-Habit Bo-jangles. None interested need apply.

### SQUASH!!!

The Mongrel Squash Team will squeeze it out with a squeamish squirting squad of squirming squirts from Queen's. My what a lot of squassess.

A man who was afflicted with laryngitis went to the doctor's office one night. The doctor's wife answered the door.

Is the Doctor in? whispered the man.

No, she whispered, come on in.

—Western Gazette.

She: I wear this gown only to teas.

He: Whom? —Gateway.

**POWER'S PROMPT & UNCTUAL RINTERY LIMITED**

SPECIALISTS IN FRATERNITY WORK FOR 17 YEARS

DEPENDABILITY

"Rush Jobs our Delight!" 1st Floor Orkin Bldg.

362 Notre Dame W. L.A. 7188

# So It Is Action - - Youth Wants!

A statement outlining the program under the Ministry of Youth, to be included in the Cabinet of the Hon. Dr. R. J. Manion, Leader of the National Government Party

The Ministry of Youth will deal with the following:

1. Canadian Volunteer Conservation Program.
2. Vocational Education.
3. Farm Training Courses.
4. Vocational Guidance.
5. Apprenticeships.
6. Health and Youth.
7. Development of New Industries and Territories.
8. Youth Employment Bureaus.
9. Farm Placement Plan.
10. Uniform Provincial and Municipal Residence Rules.
11. Scholarships.
12. Unemployment Insurance.

It is predicated upon the principle of aggressive, energetic leadership.

It calls for co-operation with provincial authorities and with respect to provincial rights in education and expenditure.

It recognizes that the natural resources of every province are the property of that province.

It is not designed to be arbitrary in its dealings with either capital or labour or with the farm.

It requires complete co-operation with industry, commerce and agriculture, with employers and with trade unions.

It recognizes the existence of all youth organizations, national or local.

### A Program for Action!

Yes, and it is the only such program ever put before the youth of Canada.

It is designed with three great purposes in mind. First, in recognition of the humanitarian needs of the young people of Canada; and second, to make a contribution to Canada in the present emergency of war and to prepare for the emergency of peace to come; and third, to pave the way for the great development of this Dominion made possible by the events of recent years and the present.

The opportunity of Canada is an unlimited opportunity.

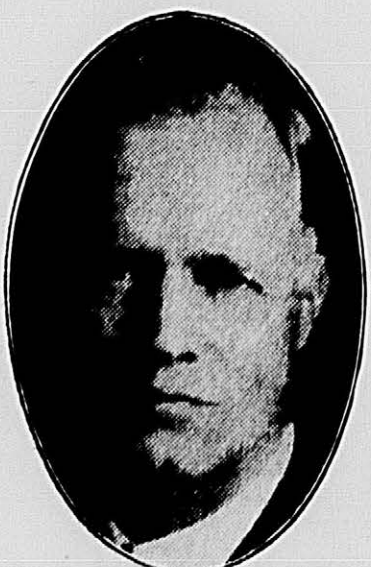
No nation in history has ever had the opportunity that is ours to-day.

A Nation at War Needs a National Government

### Only National Government Speaks for Youth

Elect a National Government on March 26th, a government free of party lines and party ties, a government that has but one object in view, the energetic, forthright conduct of this war and the preparation in days of war for peace to come.

On the shoulders of youth rests the responsibility for the future of Canada.



HON. ROBT. J. MANION

Leader of National Government

"Let Fighting Bob Manion Take Hold!"

We have had enough, yes much too much, of the payment of lip service to youth.

It is action youth wants. It is action youth will get through a Ministry of Youth in a National Government.

There is an old adage "he who pays the piper calls the tune." And youth has paid the piper. The next quarter of a century in this Dominion is youth's; youth has paid and youth will call the tune.

Vote for

**NATIONAL GOVERNMENT**

AND LET'S GET ON WITH THE JOB

Authorized by National Government Headquarters, 140 Wellington Street, Ottawa



Many thanks cookie - but  
**Make Mine Molson's!**



## GETS MEDICO-LEGAL ADVICE

(Continued from Page One)

remark: "Now let's get on with the war."

A lengthy meeting featured by much muddling and tomato canning, finally arrived at the rushing finish. A proposal by Dr. Drop A. Nickle, Professor extraordinary of relations between campus bodies, formerly of Mint Julep Academy and Centipede College, had earlier recommended as an alternative name: The World Campus Training Union for Canadian Girls and Industrial Technicians and Young Married Couples. Affiliated with Canadian Organization of Trained Catfish and Salt-petered Catastrophic Microbes. This organization would be known for short as the W. C. T. U. C. G. I. T. Y. M. C. A. C. O. T. C. S. C. M. etc. Happily Professor Nickle died of heart failure while expounding the reasons for the adoption of his suggestion, which suggestion was deposited with other garbage in the usual receptacle.

Poems (Take them or leave them):

When Eve was just a lonesome lass,  
So fanciful and flighty,  
Her dress was just a leaf of grass,  
She hadn't any nightie.  
The joys of eating apple-sauce  
To Adam she depicted;  
The landlord then got very sore  
And had the pair evicted.

Madame du Barry  
Was a lively old fairy  
Who sold herself to a king  
For diamonds and pearls.  
While other poor girls  
Stayed pure—and got never a thing.

All of which reminds us of a quaint little story, concerning an old woman living in the reign of—of France. She had been sentenced at various times for various crimes. Finally she went too far and was sentenced to be guillotined. The day before her execution was to take place her sentence was commuted to one of life imprisonment. She was informed, "You are to be removed to the Bastille, to await the king's pleasure."

"That's very nice of his majesty," exclaimed the old hag, "but I think I'm getting a little too old for that sort of thing!" —Gateway.

Short short story.

Cat  
Rat  
Spot  
Cat  
—Manitoba.



## SIGN FOR YOUR 1940 ANNUAL NOW!

### Student Voice

Re "Hamlet" Review

To the Editor of the McGill Daily.

Dear Sir—Permit me to comment on the review appearing in yesterday's issue of the Daily on the production of "Hamlet" last Saturday night at His Majesty's Theatre.

Play reviewing, as a phase of literary criticism, is perhaps one of the most courageous tasks that the modern critic can assume. One has only to observe the history of reviewing of the Broadway theatre to realize how ticklish and thankless a job it is, even for the craftsman. It is not unusual to find a play, classed by the critics as merely a good production, running for two or three successful seasons, and on the other hand, to find a production after a couple of weeks "put on the road" after the critics had put their stamp of approval on it as a first-class production that should be seen by everyone.

In view of this, I think it only

fair to make an apology to the reviewer of "Hamlet" for his criticism. But certainly, think it only fair, too, not to allow the review to go unchallenged.

It is now over a year since I have seen Mr. Evans' interpretation of Hamlet, and while the portrayal is still indelibly on my mind, it is not as fresh, I must assume, as it is on the mind of the reviewer. Yet, unless my memory serves me ill, I must disagree with the point of view that Mr. Evans has taken his cue from the lines which tell of Hamlet's intimation to Horatio after having talked with his father's ghost, "not to think ill of him for any of his subsequent actions however mad they may seem." No, I do not think Mr. Evans' interpretation is that of the mad prince.

It is easy to sit down and guess at many conflicting theories as to the character of Hamlet. Great scholars of literary criticism have done this, and volumes are still appearing on the subject. And I dare say, it is even easier to try and substantiate these theories, if we are to go to the text and isolate certain passages and take them at their face value. Indeed, one of the main reasons why I think to the twentieth century mind "Hamlet" remains so popular, is, besides being drama of the first order, and the most frequently produced of Shakespeare's plays, is the fact that here is a tragedy, presenting a hero in whose soul strength and weakness are so mingled, and whose soul is doomed to such misery and apparent failure.

It is not impossible for the originality of the actor to conflict with the originality of playwright. This has particularly proven true in the case of Shakespearean plays. We have all seen different interpretations of Romeo, Shylock, Macbeth and Othello. Just a few weeks ago, some of us may have heard Macbeth, in a radio program, made up like a gangster of the first order. This is perhaps an extreme example, and I am not being facetious when I mention it, but the main thing to remember of course is, that we should ask ourselves the question of which is right and which is wrong. The only answer is, that it

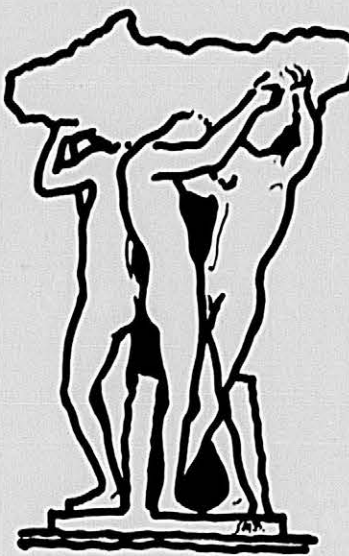
## Oh Horrors!



FANT HOWSPONT, general slogger for the MonGrel Outdoor Club, throws up his hands in horror at the amount of money MonGrel is spending on other sports.

## molar maulers pull dental ball

cocaine's band of ten pliers supply "howling rhythms"



MonGrel Miss-Managing Board



Remarkable portrait of the president and vice-of the M.W.S.A.A.

In a statement last night to the MonGrel Daily, Messrs. Drillum and Pullem, of the Dental School, said: "This year's Dental Ball will be the biggest thing ever pulled by the School. This event will be the highlight of the social season for Molar Maulers, and will find students, graduates, and professors laying aside forceps, bone chisels, drills, and other instruments of torture for the evening's revelry."

Musical num-b-ers will be furnished by Cocaine's band of ten pliers, whose distinctive "Howling Rhythms" are well known to the campus. The dance will be held in the Salle D'Oral of the Mount Royal Hospital, on Saturday, March 30th. Pre-dental students are invited to attend, and all are advised to make their appointments early with Eugene J. O'Pickey. The bill for the evening's operation amounts to \$5.00, which is guaranteed to be gently and painlessly extracted.

is a matter of interpretation, as we have nothing but the text by which to go. One can conceive of Shakespeare sitting in the gallery of the Globe Theatre, and after seeing Mr. Gielgud's portrayal, rush home and pen the following: My Dear John, Thank you for your interpretation of Hamlet tonight, which, although conflicting miserably with my original conception of the tragic hero, I am sure will prove a financial success for us both. On the other hand, he may have rushed on the stage in ire at the end of the performance of Mr. Evans, and proclaim: "As I look upon your acting, my dear Mr. Evans, I seem to see 'Israel mourning the captivity and crying aloud, How long, oh Lord, How long!' but I do not see my Hamlet, whom I conceived as a 'Melancholy Dane,' an idealist, thrust by fate and by social demands into the role of bloody avenger, which his soul abhors. And so the story goes.

I agree that the interpretation of Mr. Evans leans definitely on the side of the forceful prince, not the melancholy irresolute character. He does tend to place Hamlet's difficulty as external and not internal. But supporters of Mr. Evans' interpretation will say that the text does portray Hamlet as a brave character. After all, though he has been disappointed of the throne, he is the favorite of, and respected by everyone. Shakespeare has him borne by four captains "like a soldier" to his grave. He was fond of fencing, and practised this even on his worst days. He must have been quick in action. It is difficult, these supporters will say, to conceive of a shrinking youth who would rush after a ghost, kill Polonius as he did, handle the kings commission on the ship, leap into the grave, and execute his final vengeance, as we saw in Mr. Evans' interpretation.

The review is unfortunate and the reviewer much more so. It is high time that we remove the stereotype Hamlet that we got in High School from our mind, and realize there were no "faults in interpretation and acting" in Mr. Evans' performance, as the review indicates.

Finally, let us not indict Mr. Evans too severely for his physical robustness. It would take a genius of the technique of make-up to convert Mr. Evans' Hamlet physique to Mr. Evans' Falstaff physique, and he has played both these roles very satisfactorily to the New York audience within the past year.

Thanking you for your valuable space,

Yours very truly,  
ERIC G. JAMES.

CENSORED

CENSORED

CENSORED

## EATON'S



"Dash it all—I wish I had worn my new 'RIP VAN WINKLES'!"

The Colonel knows that even in a state of emergency Rip Van Winkle pyjamas are style leaders. Grey, blue, wine and eggshell, smart piped trim. Pair 2.00. Also at 2.50 and 3.00, in the men's furnishings department, main floor.

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED  
OF MONTREAL



Smoke  
WINGS  
PACKAGES  
10¢ AND 25¢

CANADA'S FINEST VIRGINIA CIGARETTE

## LAST CALL

for names of the  
**EXECUTIVE OFFICERS**  
of clubs and societies for the Handbook  
1940-41.

Give them, in writing, to Miss Heasley,  
McGill Union.



**ROBINTEX**  
SUITINGS  
IF YOU WANT A SUIT  
THAT WILL MAKE UP WELL,  
WEAR WELL—AND KEEP ITS SHAPE  
GUARANTEED BRITISH MANUFACTURE  
also MILITARY CLOTHS for  
Officers' Uniforms  
Khaki and Air Force Blue  
"Wool-Rite" & "Dry-Cleanable"  
ASK YOUR TAILOR FOR ROBINTEX

## Coming Events

- Mar. 20—M.W.S.A.A.—ANNUAL BANQUET—6.30—  
McGill Union.
- " 30—DENTAL BALL.
- May 9—R.V.C. SENIOR DINNER—Windsor Hotel.

## I'M TEMPERATE — Beer is my drink



On the whole, people who drink beer are people of moderate tastes and temperate habits. To them, beer is not only a grand drink, but it is also a beverage that gives

genuine enjoyment in keeping with moderate, temperate living. Malt for digestion, hops for appetite, sugar for energy, yeast for vitality. Truly, beer is the beverage of the people!